

DEAD
OF NIGHT

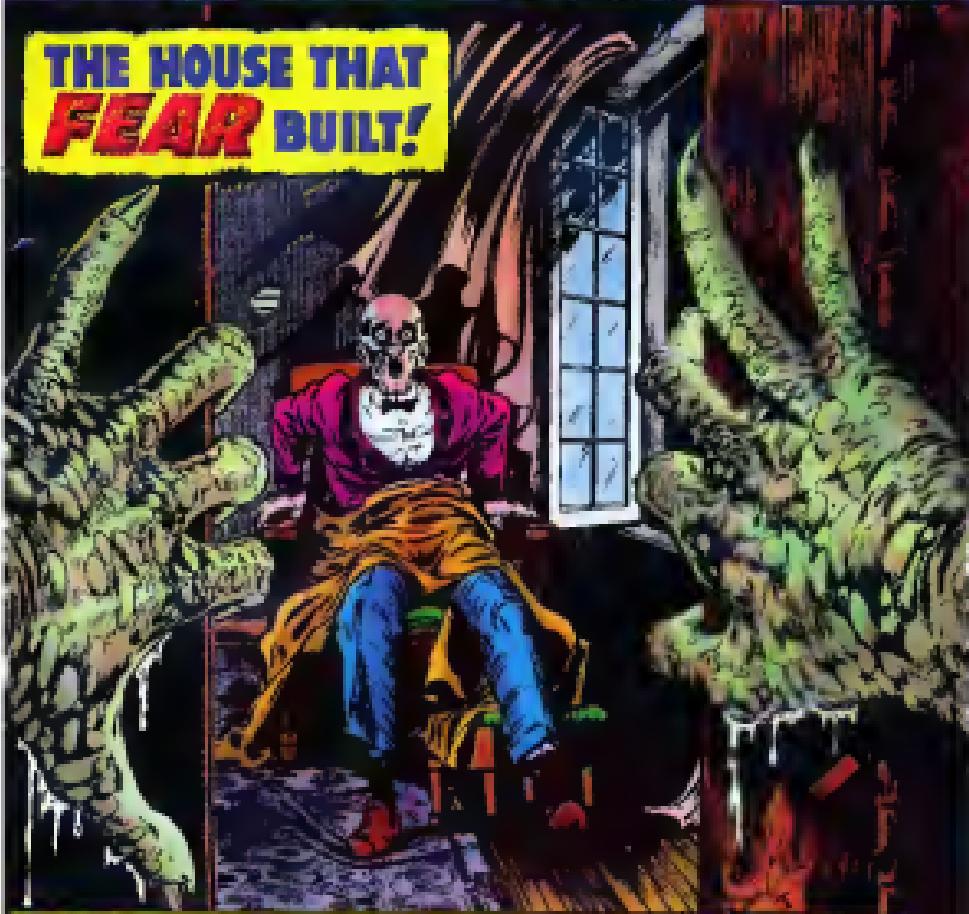
MARVEL COMICS GROUP.

20¢ 2
FEB.
1973



DEAD OF NIGHT

THE HOUSE THAT
FEAR BUILT!



FOUR TALES OF MIDNIGHT MENACE IN THE MARVEL TRADITION!

STAN LEE
PRESENTS:

THE DEAD OF NIGHT™

HE WALKS WITH A GHOST!

STORY BY: STAN LEE



You have a guilty soul and you're
destined to mean, dull-living hoodlum! The
events of this happened to you the last time
in a dark, dull, waiting . . .

PROSTITUTE: "I have
something to tell you
now . . ."

IT'S AN OLD, WELL-CHERISHED BELIEFMENT
NOT SOME MYTHIC AIR, BUT WE ARE SICK
MOTHER YOU, LIKE A PREDATOR BEAST
PREY YOU STRIKE!"



DEAD OF NIGHT is published by MAJESTIC COMIC GROUP, OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 170 MADISON AVENUE, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. Vol. 1, No. 2, February, 1972. Price 25¢ per copy in the U.S. and Canada. Subscriptions \$12.75 for 12 issues. Canada \$12.75. Foreign \$14.25. Register copyright by Marvel Publishing Corp., and Stan Lee. Copyright © 1972. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons and/or places herein and those in the story or their respective existences is intended and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. Standard issue for the U.S.A.

IT ONLY TAKES YOUR EXPERIENCED FINGER A FEW SHORT SECONDS TO HEIST YOUR VICTIM'S WALLET...



BUT WHEN YOU REACH YOUR
MENTAL HIDE-OUT, A HAND
LAUGHS OUT, GRABBING YOUR
SHOULDER...



I'M NOT INTERESTED IN
YOUR ALIBI OR YOUR
LACK OF ONE! MY NAME
IS RANDOLF SMYTHE—YOU
A LAWYER—I SUGGEST
WE GO TO YOUR ROOM...



AS YOU WALK TO YOUR ROOM
WITH SMYTHE, YOU TRY TO GUESS
WHAT A BETTER LAWYER
WOULD WANT TO SEE YOU FOR...
BUT YOU CAN'T!



IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE, BUT IT'S TRUE! YOU
DON'T HAVE TO BE A PETTY THUG ANY MORE
TO SCROUNGE OUT A LIVING! YOU'RE RICH!

ACH! RICH!



6
AFTER THE LAWYER LEAVES, YOU OPEN YOUR MATTRESS AND TAKE OUT THE CONTENTS.

THIS DOUGH, PLUS WHAT I STOLE TONIGHT WILL BE JUST ENOUGH!

TWENTY MINUTES LATER YOU GO TO THE LOCAL AIRLINE TICKET OFFICE.

I WANT A TICKET ON THE FIRST PLANE HEADED TOWARD HUNGARY!

THE PLANE RIDE IS SHORT, BUT IT SEEMS TO LAST FOREVER...

I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE MY HANDS ON THAT DOUGH! IT MUST BE MILLIONS!

AND FINALLY YOU WALK DOWN THE PORTABLE STAIRS TO GET ONTO THE HUNGARIAN AIRLINES.

AT LAST! HOW TO GO TO THIS ADDRESS?

AT THE ADDRESS THE LAWYER GAVE YOU, YOU ARE WARMLY RECEIVED, THEN FINGERPRINTED.

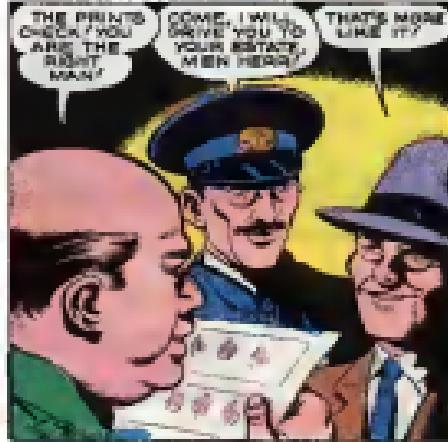
FORGIVE US FOR TELLING YOU, HERR GRILL, BUT WE MUST BE SURE YOU ARE THE RIGHT MAN. AFTER ALL, A FORTUNE IS INVOLVED!

SURE, SURE, I UNDERSTAND. HURRY! GET IT OVER WITH! I AIN'T GOT FOREVER!

THE PRINTS CHECKED, YOU ARE THE RIGHT MAN!

COME, I WILL SHOW YOU TO YOUR ESTATE, HERR HEART.

THAT'S MORE LIKE IT!



7
AFTER DRIVING PAST THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE LITTLE HUNGARIAN TOWN, YOU COME TO A HUGE, THOUSAND-ACRE ESTATE. AND YOU HEAR THE WORDS YOU'VE BEEN WAITING FOR:



IT'S STILL HERE, HERR GRILL! YOUR ESTATE! I HOPE YOU ARE PLEASED WITH IT!

IT'S ALL GO.



IT STILL HAS ALL THE CHARM AND GRANDEUR OF THE OLD WORLD. NOTE THE QUIET LITTLE COTTAGE ON YOUR PROPERTY. SO BRIGHT, SO PEACEFUL.

SO WHAT? I DON'T CARE ABOUT GRANDEUR! I'LL HAVE THIS DIRT DUG UP AND PUT A SWIMMING POOL HERE INSTEAD!

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE



AND AFTER THE BULLDOZER, THE TRACTOR COMES TO TOW AWAY THE TOMBSTONES...



THEN, FINALLY, THE MUSCLE POWER SHOVEL ARRIVES, TO DIG THE FOUNDATION FOR THE SWIMMING POOL!

GRAY - GET STARTED!
I WANT THAT FOUNDATION IN BY DINNER TIME!



...BUT THEN IT HAPPENS! INSTEAD OF JUST COMING UP WITH DIRT AND STONES, THE SHOVEL DIGS UP...



YOU WATCH THE SHOVEL OPERATOR LEAVE HIS MACHINE AND RACE AWAY TOWARD TOWN! YOU SHOUT AT HIS REAR, AND THEN YOU GET AN IDEA!

THE SPINELESS COWARD! BUT WAIT, WHAT DO I NEED HIM FOR? I CAN PROBABLY DRIVE THAT SHOVEL MYSELF!



I NEVER... AND LIKE CEMETERIES! WHY SHOULD I CARE ABOUT A BUNCH OF DEAD CORPSES? THEY CAN'T HURT ME!



BUT AFTER A FEW MINUTES OF WORKING IN THE HOT CAB OF THE POWER SHOVEL, YOU GROW TIRED. YOU SHUT OFF THE MOTOR AND SIT DOWN UNDER A TREE TO REST FOR A MINUTE... AND BEFORE YOU KNOW IT, YOU'RE ASLEEP!



DAY TURNS TO TWILIGHT AND TWILIGHT TO EVENING, BUT STILL YOU SLEEP...



UNTIL FINALLY YOU'RE AWAKENED BY THE SOUND OF A MACHINE.
THE POWER SHOVEL!



YOUR BREATH CHOKES UP IN YOUR THROAT AS YOU REALIZE THAT THE SHOVEL IS HEADING TOWARD YOU!

HOW CAN IT MOVE?? THERE CAN'T BE ANYONE IN IT! IT'S HEADED THIS WAY!



ITS HUGE STEEL TEETH ARE GLASSING IN THE MOONLIGHT AS IT BEGINS DOWN TOWARD YOU LIKE AN EVIL GIANT WITH AN EVER-HUNGRY, WIDE-OPEN MOUTH!

NO, NO, STOP! DON'T COME ANY CLOSER! YOU'LL KILL ME!



YOU CAN RUN NO FURTHER. YOU STOP, BREAKLESS AGAINST A TREE... HOPING THE SHOVEL WILL STOP, OR TURN AWAY...

IT'S GOT TO STOP! IT'S GOT TO!

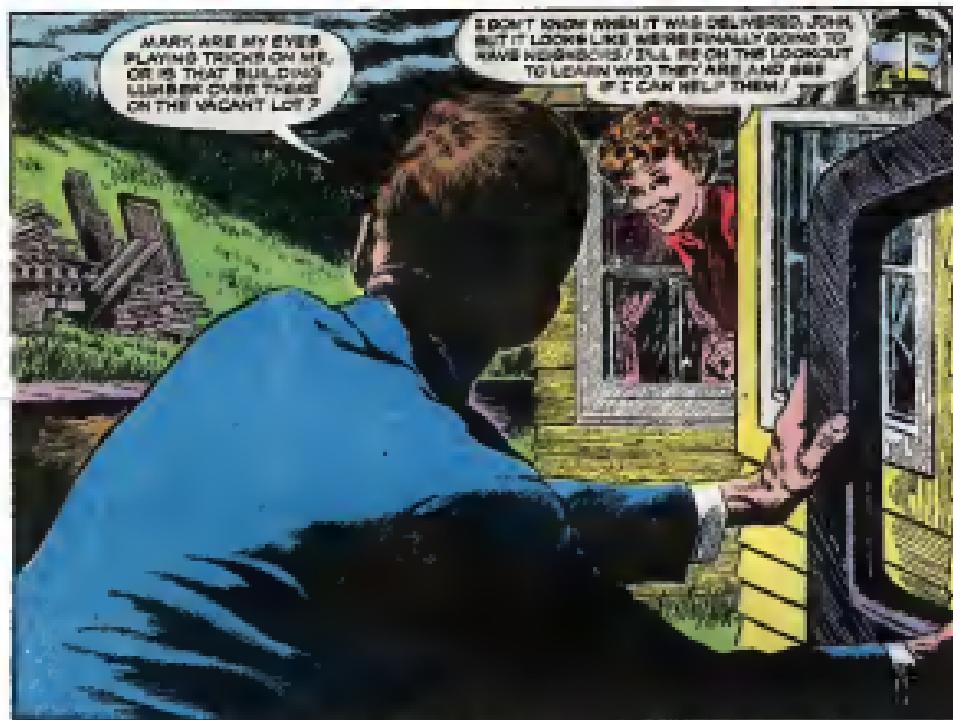


BUT THEN YOU FINALLY SEE WHO IS IN THE CONTROL CAB, AND REALIZE THE SHOVEL WON'T STOP IN TIME... FOR THEY WOULDN'T LET IT!



SO THE CORPSES REALLY GOT THE BEST OF IT! FOR THEY WERE DEAD WHEN THE SHOVEL BIT THEM - BUT YOU...

THE HOUSE THAT FEAR BUILT



ALL DAY MARY DECIDES TO LOOKS ACROSS THE ROAD IN A COUNTRY AREA, WHERE NEIGHBORS ARE FEW AND FAR BETWEEN; A NEW HOUSE ALREADY AROUSES CURIOSITY! BUT WHEN EVENING COMES...



THE NEXT MORNING, MARY RAISES THE BLINDS. SHE STARES IN ASTONISHMENT ACROSS THE ROAD...



ALL THAT DAY, MARY KEEPS A
VIGIL ON THE MYSTERIOUS
HOUSE...



LATE INTO THE NIGHT, JOHN AND
MARY GAZE AND WAIT, TILL
FINALLY SLEEP SHOS THE
INANIMATELY RIDICULOUS WATCH.
BUT IN THE MORNING...



MARK WHILE WE SLEPT,
SOMEBONE FIGURED THAT
HOUSE / IT'S A NICE,
ORDINARY HOUSE
WITH A LARGE DAY
WINDOW, BUT YOU
CAN'T SEE
THROUGH IT!

IF SOMEONE
BUILT IT THEY'RE
BOUND TO HIDE
INTO IT TODAY
SATURDAY, SO
WE BOTH CAN
KEEP AN EYE
ON IT!



ALL DAY, WHILE THEY INNOCENTLY BUSY
THEMSELVES, THE STRANGE NEW HOUSE IS
KEPT UNDER CONTINUOUS OBSERVATION...



AND SOON AFTER DUSK, A FANTASTIC PHENOMENON
TAKES PLACE IN THE HOUSE: AN WIRED LIGHTS FLASH
ACROSS ITS DRAGUE DAY WINDOW...



ALL NIGHT THE STARTLING DISPLAY CONTINUES AND IN THE
MORNING, CURIOSITY WINS...



YOU'RE BEING SILLY, MARY!
THERE MAY BE SOME QUIRKY
DUCKS LIVING IN IT, BUT
THAT'S NOTHING TO BE
SCARED OF! LIKE IT OR
NOT, THEY'RE OUR
NEIGHBORS!
COME ON!

ALL RIGHT,
BUT I
DON'T
LIKE IT!



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NO ONE ANSWERS THE BELL, BUT THE DOOR IS OPEN...

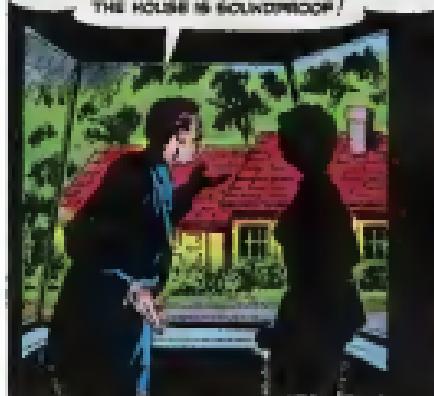


NO ANSWERS! JOHN, WHAT KIND OF LIGHTING IS THIS?
I DON'T KNOW! IT'S THE MOST UNEARTHLY SIGHT I'VE EVER SEEN!



THOSE STRANGE LIGHTS WE SAW LAST NIGHT CAME FROM THIS ROOM, BUT THERE'S NOT A STICK OF FURNITURE HERE!

THEY PROBABLY DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO FURNISH IT! THERE'S NOTHING UNUSUAL ABOUT THAT!

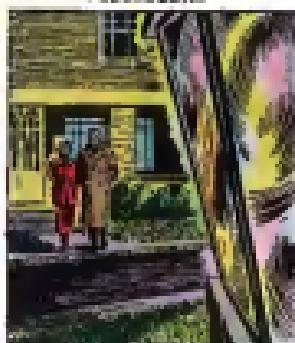




FOR THREE DAYS, THEY ARE LOCKED IN THE HOUSE BUT NOT HARMED! THEY...

THAT NIGHT, THE FANTASTIC WHIRL OF LIGHTS ONCE MORE FLASHES ACROSS THE DROPSIE WINDOW. AS THE NEW COUPLE ACROSS THE ROAD STARED DAZZLEDLY...

FOR TWO NIGHTS, THE STRANGE LIGHTS ARE SEEN, AND ON THE THIRD DAY...

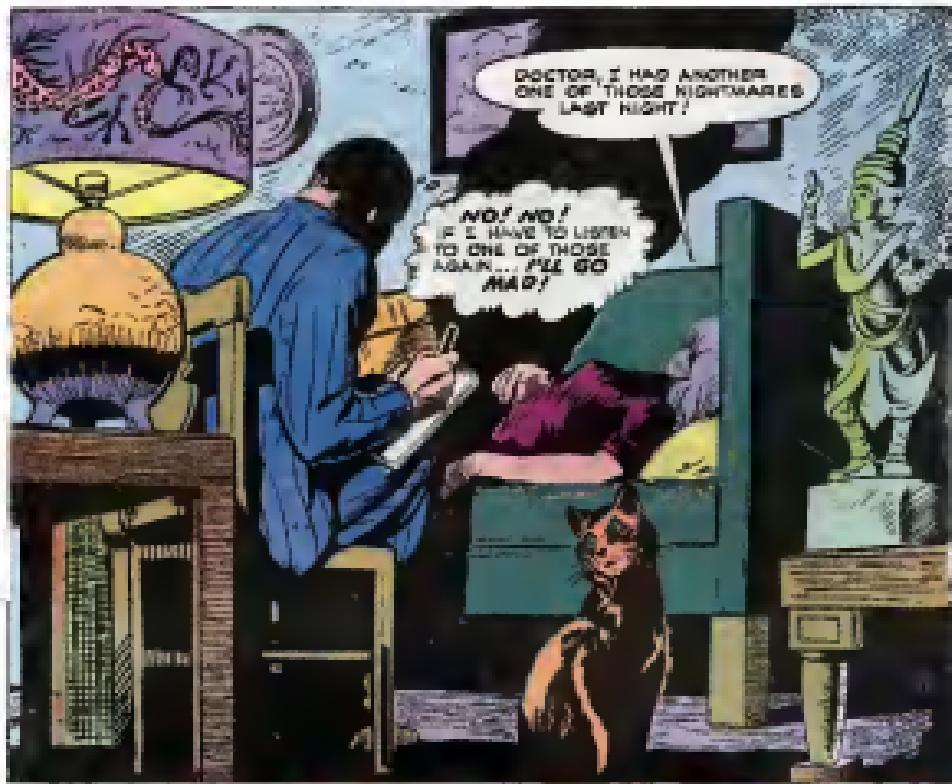


EXCELLENT! IF THEY ENTER, THE EXPERIMENT IS COMPUTED! WE WILL KNOW WHAT MAN'S WEAKNESS IS CURIOUSITY AND IT WILL BE EASY TO HIRE OUT EVERYONE ON THE PLANET THROUGH HIS FASCINATING CURIOSITY!

MANY, IF THEY COME IN, THE EXPERIMENT IS COMPUTED AND THEN WHAT... AND THEY MUSTN'T ENTER! THEY MUSTN'T!

THE BELL RINGS! NO ANSWER! THE DOOR IS TIED! IT IS OPEN! THE MAN PUSHED IT BOLDLY FORWARD...





THE NIGHTMARE!





"HE TOOK ME IN HIS ARMS..."



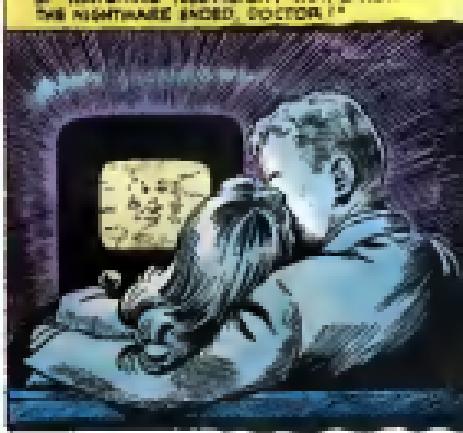
"HE PLAYED WITH THE CHILDREN WHILE I SET THE TABLE..."



"THE WHOLE FAMILY ATE TOGETHER..."



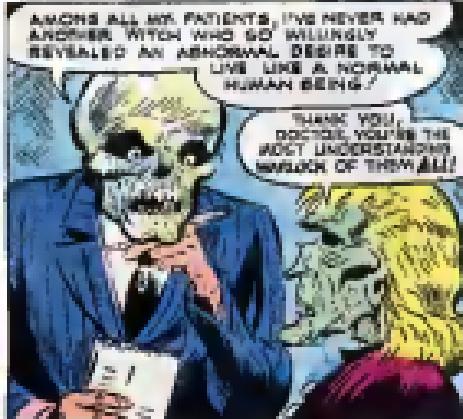
"THE CHILDREN WENT TO BED... AND WE SAT UP WATCHING TELEVISION? THAT'S HOW THE NIGHTMARE ENDED, DOCTOR..."



"HOW AWFUL! YOU'RE BRAVE! VERY BRAVE... TO BE ABLE TO TELL IT... SO BRAVE!"



"AMONG ALL HIS PATIENTS, I'VE NEVER HAD ANOTHER WITCH WHO SO WILLINGLY REVEALED AN ABNORMAL DESIRE TO LIVE LIKE A NORMAL HUMAN BEING!"



THE YOUNG STUDENT FELT MORE THAN LOVE FOR THE GOLD MARBLE STATUE OF BEAUTIFUL CLAUDIO CALIGARI. HE WAS DRAWN TO HER BY SOME UNKNOWN FORCE, A FORCE OF DESTINY, FATED TO STAND FOREVER BY HER SIDE IN THE FORGOTTEN YEARS OF THE PAST.

THE GIRL WHO DIDN'T EXIST!



PROFESSOR WALTER LIPWOOD AND HIS STUDENTS FROM THE AMERICAN UNIVERSITY WERE THRILLED BY THEIR INVITED PRESENTATION. THEY HAD EXPERIENCED AN INCREDIBLE FEELING.



...ONE NIGHT HAD CONFERRED THE CHAIR WITH THE
HON. MR. BROWN.



CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

AND IN SILENT RETRACTION AND THEN,
JUST PAST MURKINESS...

HE RETURNED TO THE PIT, DRIVEN
BY AN INVISIBLE FORCE...



HE WOULD LEAP INTO THE HOLE BEHIND THE ROCK, INTO A BLACK TUNNEL, AND DOWN FORTH, HIS WALKED EACH STEP CARRYING HIM ANOTHER DRAGON THROUGH A CHAMBER OF TUSK PILLARS INTO THE REST--JUL...

ALONE, MAURIZIO EMERGED INTO A NARROW STREET OF ANCIENT STONE, WALKING AS ALONE AS A COIN--A COIN THAT SUDDENLY BECAME ALONE WITH THE CLATTER OF HOOFBS AND THE BOPS OF DRAMMUSI ON COBBLED STONE!

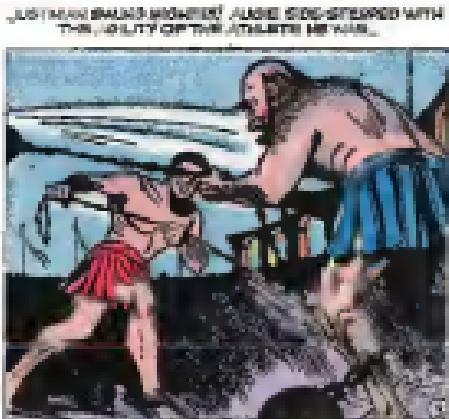
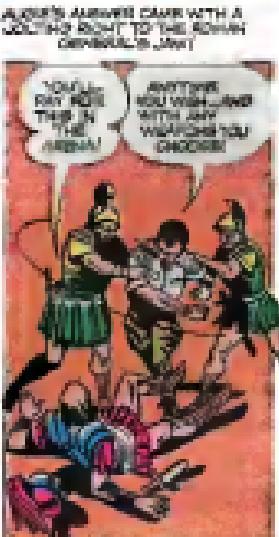


HE WAS TOO ANGRY TO BE ASTONISHED THAT HE
WROTE AND UNDERSTOOD THE LANGUAGE OF THE TIME



FROM THE MOMENT AUSIE ENTERED THE PALACE OF CLAUDIO CALIGARI, HE HAD ENVIED FOR THE BEAUTIFUL DAUGHTER OF THE AGED MONARCH.





CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

AN HOUR LATER, THE GIANT JONATHAN LANDED WITH A CRASH! FOLLOWS...



ALL POWS CHIMED ALIKE, WAITING THAT DAY AND CLAUDIA
FOCUSED HER...



CLAUDIA HAD LITTLE DIFFICULTY COMMUNICATING ALONE THAT
HE HAD BEEN A MONTH LATER. HE WAS SURPRISED
BEFORE CHASING WITH HIS BRIDE!

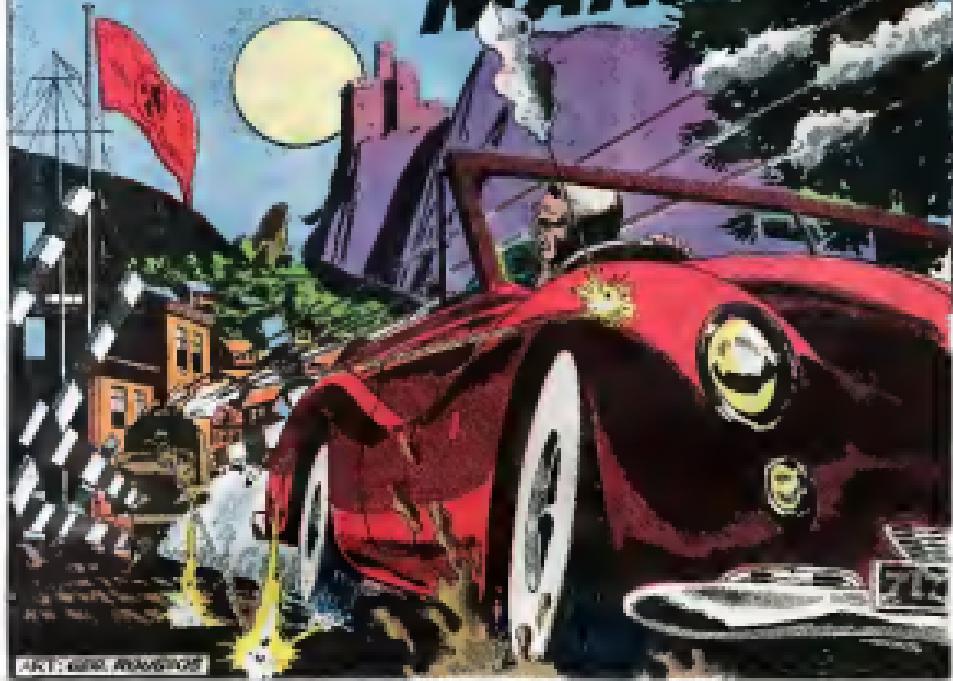


BUT TO PROFESSOR HAYWOOD AND HIS ASSISTANT AND ASSISTANT, IT WAS STILL 1973...



BRON PROFESSOR VOLFE RODE ACROSS THE BORDERS. A DICTATOR CHOKED WITH GREED! BUT OPPOSITION TO HIM INDEED SURVIVES! HIS NOT DEAD! PEACE HAD LEARNED THAT HIS ENEMIES STILL LIVED IN EVERY DARK CORNER OF THE NATION!

THE FRIGHTENED MAN!



ART: KENO WASHINGTON

A YOUNG LIEUTENANT CAME HURRIEDLY FROM THE BORDER GUARD HOUSE AND WATCHED THE FUGITIVE DRIVING IN THE DISTANCE...

IT APPEARED SO EASY, CURRENTLY I DID NOT HAVE TIME!

DEAR YOUNG LIEUTENANT, WE WOULDN'T REALLY TRY TO STOP HIM! PROFESSOR VOLFE'S SOULS WERE TOO WORTH OF A HERO TO THE PEOPLE OF THIS COUNTRY TO TRY TO MAKE A MARTYR!



THE KING OF PROFESSOR VOLFE RODE ACROSS THE PLUNCHED DICTATOR PEACE HAD! IT WAS A MOMENT OF GREAT TRIUMPH FOR HIM...

THE PEOPLE WILL BELIEVE VOLFE DESERVED THEM! NOW IT SHALL BE FREE TO RULE AS I WISH!



CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

THE PICTURES ARE FOR LONG
WEEKS AGO ON THE NIGHTS
OF THE THIEF'S DEATH. HE WAS ALONE
AS HE WAS ALONE...

I'VE NO ENEMIES LEFT.
NOT ONLY I SHALL RULE
EARTH AND WITH ABSOLUTE
POWER!

BUT NOW YOU
DO HAVE
FOE, FOE,
FOE, FOE!

FRAUD KYLE WAS AS
STARTLED BY THE
MAN'S APPEARANCE.
HIS STRANGE GREEN
HAIR AND GREEN
BEARD AS BY HIS
INTRODUCE...

ONE DAY
YOU'LL GET OUT!
YOU WANT TO KNOW
COULD YOU KNOW
WHAT I WAS THINKING?

A BRIEF MENTION FOR A
PLANEFLIGHT ON PLUTO. ALL
COMMUNICATION IS CARRIED
ON BY THOUGHT. WHERE I
FIND WORK WHERE YOU
THINK YOU FIND AN
WORK IT IS ONLY A
THOUGHT WORK IN
YOUR MIND!



AND WHAT
ABOUT THESE
SO-CALLED
DEMOCRATIC
PEOPLES? YOU
WELL
KNOW
THAT
THESE
PEOPLES
ARE
IN THE
WORST
CORNER OF THE
NATION!

I'LL LET YOU KNOW
THAT AND RECENT
WITH YOU, CROWN
WILL
INTERFERE
WITH THESE
TREACHERS EVEN
IN THE WORST
CORNER OF THE
NATION!

CLOSE YOUR
EYES, FRAUD
AND LOOK
AND LISTEN
WITH YOUR MIND!
THESE CANT
SEE YOU
AND THE OFFICERS
— GENERAL BRAVUO!

WHAT LAST
EVENING IS THE
LAST FRIEND
WE MET
SWEET
OFFICER!
SWEET
ONE AND
HIS... SOON
HEAT THE
WHISPERED...



THESE MEN ARE EVIDENTLY KYLE'S
ATTENDED GENERAL BRAVUO. BRAVUO HAS
FIGHTING WITH OTHERS RELIABLE
OFFICERS...



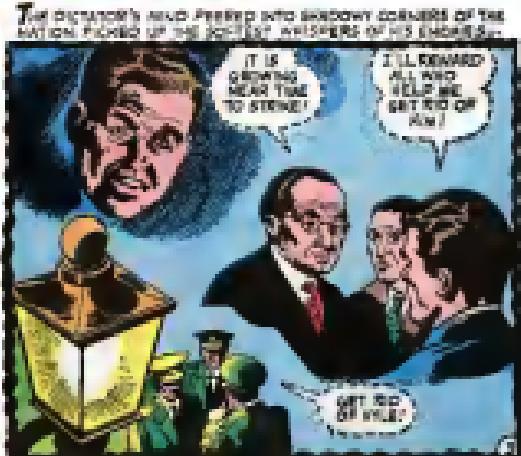
WITH THE STARTLING KNOWLEDGE CLEARED FROM
THE OWN MIND, DICTATOR KYLE SENT AT ONCE FOR HIS
MINISTER OF STATE.



THE INSURTE HE HAS
NOTICED, DICTATOR KYLE
HE SAYS. ALL WELL.
PLANEFLIGHT. YOU'VE
PROVED THE TRUTH
OF YOUR CLAIM OF
MENTAL COMMUNICATION!

ARE YOU READY TO
SEE AND HEAR OTHER
GENERAL EXCELLENCE?





LAST NIGHT A MAILED DETACHMENT ASSAULTED ALL
THE ARMY OFFICERS.



AND LESS THAN AN HOUR LATER, NAVAL OFFICERS WERE
THROWN INTO PRISON. THEY WERE FOLLOWED BY THE
CIVILIAN WORKERS.



THE DICTATOR THEN ORDERED ALL OTHER
CIVILIANS TO GIVE UP THEIR WEAPONS.
HE COMMANDED THE PALACE GUARD TO
PLACE THEM IN PRISON ABSERT...



A FEW MOMENTS AFTER THE PLUTO-
MAN ARRIVED TO THE CROWN IN
THE STREETS, A THOUSAND FONTOURAS
RODED TOS THE PALACE!



THE GREEN MAN AND
BEARD... FALSE!
YOU ARE...
PROFESSOR
POLFE!



NOW WHO YOU
THINK ARE? HOW
WILL YOU ABLE
TO LEAD MY
MIND?



ON SALE NOW!

2006



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